

# MAINE FARMER

## AND JOURNAL OF THE USEFUL ARTS.

BY WILLIAM NOYES & CO.]

"Our Home, Our Country, and Our Brother Man."

[E. HOLMES, Editor.]

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### The Maine Farmer

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### THE FARMER.

WINTHROP, FRIDAY MORNING, OCT. 23, 1835.

*From the Augusta Age.*

#### Cobbosseecontee Canal.

The article, of which the following is an extract was published in the Maine Farmer of Sept. 25th, but escaped our notice until a day or two since when it was pointed out to us by a friend:—

"The facts in the case are these. Last winter the New Board of Internal Improvements were 'created' by the Legislature, and some thousands of dollars appropriated to defray the expenses of surveys. At the meeting of the board, Mr. Barney was appointed the State's Engineer, and was ordered to survey certain routes, among which was the route above named. We had expected, as we were the first on the list of those who had petitioned, that we should of course be the first attended to. Not so. The miller's rule of 'first come first served,' doesn't hold good in all mills, or at least among all millers, and we were accordingly put back until higher dignitaries were served. All this we submitted to with becoming modesty and patience, little doubting that when our turn came, we should be faithfully served, but alas, patient waiters are sometimes compelled to stretch their patience 'till the crack of doom,' and finally become impatient losers. In all probability the Engineer will not visit us at all. *It so fell out that at the last meeting of the Governor and Council by some mistake, no order was given to the treasurer to pay over to said Engineer any money whatever. A contract was made with Mr. Barney to survey certain routes at \$10 per day. He called for instruments, and was told to procure them, He did. He called for assistants, and was told to hire them. He did. And when he called for money to pay for his instruments and his assistants, there was none for him. He therefore had to pay the expenses of himself, assistants, instruments, &c., out of his own pocket. This of course broke the contract, and the Engineer betook himself another way, having been employed by more spirited and wide awake individuals at \$50 per day. Such is one chapter of the history of the Readfield, Winthrop, and Cobbosseecontee Canal.*"

So much of this pretended statement of facts as we have italicised is contrary to truth in every important particular. We are surprised that the respectable editor of the Farmer should have published any such statement, betraying as it does unpardonable ignorance of the facts, or a party malignity not over scrupulous in the means of its gratification.

The following statement of facts which we have been authorized to make, will set the matter in a proper light. Mr. Barney was engaged by a committee of the Board early in the season to survey a number of routes, among which was that of the Readfield, Winthrop, and Cobbosseecontee Canal, at the per diem pay of \$10. For some reason or other, (probably, that suggested by the Farmer, because he could get better pay elsewhere,) Mr. B. has failed to perform his contract. The only route he has surveyed is that of a proposed railway from Brunswick to Maquoit Bay.—The only communi-

cation he has had with the Board or the Treasurer was to call for and receive his pay for that service. Had he seen fit to perform any other service included in his contract, he would have been promptly paid. No such difficulty existed as is asserted by the Maine Farmer to have arisen in relation to pay. Mr. Barney never called for money that he did not receive it. He never had to pay the expenses of himself, assistants, &c. out of his own pocket, while in the employ of the State. The only service he ever rendered the State was paid for as soon as performed. Remuneration for the further services which he contracted to perform has been in the Treasury awaiting their performance. Mr B. could have had it the moment those services or any part of them were performed, or in the course of performance. Why then should the editor of the farmer undertake to shift the blame of their non-performance on to the shoulders of the State Executive? Why not as well let it rest where it belongs? The stale practice of blaming the administration whether at fault or not, for every untoward circumstance, will do well enough for broken-winded politicians, but it comes with an ill grace from the editor of an agricultural paper on a subject in which all are interested, and with which the politics of the day have no connection.

So it seems that we have unwittingly and unconsciously, while performing what we considered a duty, not only to ourselves, but to all concerned, in the progress of the contemplated Canal, uttered that which "betrayed unpardonable ignorance of facts, or a party malignity not over scrupulous in the means of its gratification." As far as it concerns the truth of the statements, we can only say that what we have stated was told us by a gentleman of high respectability and undoubted veracity. As it regards the latter imputation of "party malignity," and also the practice of "blaming the administration whether at fault or not, for every untoward circumstance," we utterly and indignantly deny the charge. We feel no personal ill will to a single member of the administration—and we certainly harbor no political spite against any mortal in the Union—be he high or low, whig or a tory—Jacksonite, Van Burenite, Whiteite, Websterite, or of any other *ite* sect or clan. That we have an opinion in regard to these things, as every man should, we are free to own. That we exercise that opinion at proper times, and in suitable places, we boldly admit. It is a birthright too inestimable to be sold for any mess of political porridge that can be cooked. But that we have ever said aught in the Maine Farmer partaking of party matters, we defy the world to prove.

As far as it regards the business of the above named survey, we have only uttered the complaint of every one who feels interested in its success. If the Editor of the Age will call on us we will introduce him to gentlemen of the first respectability—friends of the administration—men who were friends to his party long before he was himself—who, from its first existence to the present day have adhered to it through evil and through good report—and who will utter, and more loudly too, the same complaint that we have. And indeed we have reason to complain. There is blame some where. It ought to be put upon the right shoulders we confess, and truly glad should we be to ascertain whose they are, and the Age and all con-

cerned may rest assured, were it our own bosom friend, we would not spare him till he had done us justice. We were the very first on the docket, and should have been the first served. And until we are served, and served faithfully too, we shall continue to complain.

It is no party question. It has nothing to do with any of the political squabbles of the day. But it is for the good of the whole on the route, and for that good you may rely upon it Mr. Age, we shall contend until we receive our just and righteous share of public service.

### Turner's Compound Lever Pump.

We had the pleasure of examining, the other day, a newly invented pump, patented by Joseph Turner, of East Poland, in this State. It is in fact a double pump—having two holes or pipes bored into one log. Upon the top of this is placed a system of levers which are used to work the rods attached to the boxes. The boxes of the usual form. We took hold of the working lever and tried the power. We could not perceive but that we could throw two streams of water with it about as easy and as fast as we could one by the common pump. The theory of "loss of time in gain of power" to the contrary notwithstanding.

### Cattle Show and Fair.

The Cattle Show and Fair of the Kennebec County Agricultural Society on the 14th and 15th, was decidedly the best one the Society has ever had. The weather was exceedingly pleasant, and not an accident occurred to mar the festivity and harmony of the occasion. In some particular things perhaps there was not quite so many entries, but in other particulars there were more. We were highly pleased with the decided improvement in the produce of the dairy. The number of specimens of butter was not only very much greater, but better than we have been accustomed to see here.

A large concourse of people were assembled; and the Society partook of an excellent dinner provided by Mr. CARR in a really good and substantial style. On the second day an interesting Address was delivered before a crowded house by Mr. LARABEE, which was listened to with evident pleasure and satisfaction.

The Incidental Committee and the Committee on Crops have not reported.

The several Reports will be published in due time.

Among the many interesting specimens of Nature, and art which were brought forward to enrich the Show and to interest the curious, we were especially pleased with a sort of Monthly Strawberries—probably the red alpine, exhibited by Mrs. Briar of Mt. Vernon Village. They had all grown from a small slip planted in the spring, but had increased so as to fill a large pot or rather box, and had borne, and were bearing fruit in profusion. We could not but be struck with the reflection while examining it, how many sinless pleasures



and innocent luxuries a little attention to the cultivation of fruits and flowers will afford us.

The show of working oxen was very superior. A splendid team of fifteen yoke from Fayette exceeded any thing of the kind ever seen in Kennebec, and we doubt if New England can furnish from one town a better show than they made.

The Horses fell short, but one or two being exhibited. Some fine flocks of Sheep were exhibited. The Bulls, &c. were very good. A two yrs. old bull belonging to Mr. Harris of New Sharon made a fine display, while the manufactured articles and the specimens of machinery of different kinds gave evidence that the head and hands of our mechanics, their wives and daughters are as active as ever.

At a meeting of the Kennebec County Agricultural Society, on the 15th inst. it was unanimously *Voted*, That the thanks of the Society be tendered to the Rev. Mr. Larabee for his able and interesting Address delivered before them this day.

Also, That the thanks of the Society be given to the Choir of Singers for their admirable performance on the same occasion.

WM. NOYES, *Secretary*.

### Cattle Show and Fair

*Of the Kennebec County Agricultural Society, held in Winthrop, on Wednesday and Thursday the 14th and 15th of October, 1835.*

#### REPORT ON MANUFACTURES.

The Committee to whom was referred the examination of Counterpanes, Hearth Rugs, Filled Cloth, Flannel, Worsted and Woollen Yarn, Shoe Thread, Linen Table Cloth, Linen Shirting, Carpeting, Straw Bonnets and Straw Braid, have attended to the duty assigned them and beg leave to Report.

When we look to the Agriculturist and the Mechanic as the strength and support of the country, it is a matter of regret with your Committee that so few samples of the enterprize and industry of the latter were presented at this public fair, and especially that there were not more competitors—but your Committee are pleased to report an increasing interest on this subject, from the fact that the articles presented are of better materials and manufacture than formerly, giving pleasing evidence that the progress of the Society is still onward.

The first articles presented your Committee were Hearth Rugs. We are gratified in saying there were 9 competitors for the premium offered by your Society. Your Committee were pleased with the ingenuity displayed in the manufacture of a number of them of rags. We give the premium to Miss Harriet H. Fairbanks for the best tufted Rug. The one presented for examination by Mrs. Priscilla Lovering of Winthrop was a handsome tufted rug—the figures and colors well arranged.

For your premium offered for Counterpanes there were 7 competitors. Those offered by Mrs. Mary L. Kelley and Miss Lydia A. Bearce were very handsome patch work, which give much credit to the makers of them,—but for durability and the tasteful arrangement of Miss Sally Perley's your Committee think that entitled to the premium.

There were 4 pieces of Carpeting presented your Committee—they were in imitation of the Venetian. Mrs. A. M. Shaw's was of good width, and colors unusually brilliant, the woof was of a more suitable size than any other piece offered—but owing to a want of more warp prevented our giving it the first premium. We therefore recommend the

Society's first premium to Mrs. Eben. Shaw, and the second premium to Mrs. A. M. Shaw.

In regard to the article of fulled cloth your Committee scarcely know what to say—for it was chilling, with the approaching winter in view, to witness so lean an exhibition of this invaluable article. One would suppose that in this land of fleeces, and where it is said also that the mercury in our Thermometers fell the last winter to 40, its freezing point, that more than a single piece of common fulled cloth would be exhibited. Had not the day of exhibition been a remarkable *warm* and pleasant one, your Committee perhaps would have been tempted to make more bitter complaints on the subject. Your Committee would recommend the Society's premium to Mrs. Polly Page.

In regard to Flannels your Committee can give an account but little more favorable than on fulled cloth. There were three pieces offered—two all wool and one with cotton warp. The two pieces composed of wool only were of excellent quality—but your Committee are of opinion that the premium should be awarded to Mrs. Polly Page.

There were two entries of Worsted Yarn—they were both good samples—but we recommend the premium to Miss Lucinda Fairbanks.

From the three samples of Woollen Yarn your Committee adjudge Mrs. Elizabeth Fogg entitled to your premium.

There were 4 Table Cloths presented your Committee, all of good quality. Miss Perley's was too small to entitle it to the Society's premium. Your Committee recommend the premium to Miss Harriet Morton, and if it had been bleached some more, it would have appeared much better.

A handsome lot of Straw Braid was presented by Miss Sarah R. Alden, which your Committee deem entitled to your premium.

The three Straw Bonnets offered were all beautiful, and did credit to the manufacturers. Your Committee are at a loss to know how to decide which is "the best," the open work or Dunstable Straw—the open work bonnet made by Mrs. Sanford Howard, was truly a delicate piece of work, and we deem it entitled to the Society's premium, and recommend the Dunstable or close work, manufactured by Mrs. Sanford Howard, to the liberal notice of the Incidental Committee.

The piece of Linen Shirting offered by Mrs. Polly Page, was a good article, and we think it should receive a premium;—and while speaking of this and the following articles composed of the same material, your Committee would enquire why the raising of the valuable material, Flax, should be so neglected in this section of our country, when every article manufactured from it is so important—the oil from its seed always commands a good price. Your Committee are of opinion that three fourths of all our tow and linen cloth used in Maine is brought from our neighboring States.

The only sample of Shoe Thread, presented by Mrs. Lucinda Titus, was of superior quality, and we think entitled to premium. We were sorry that there were no samples of Linen Sewing Thread offered, an article so much demanded.

Your Committee would now beg leave to express their hope, that at the next Fair a much greater number of manufactured articles will be presented before the Society—and may we not expect this will be the case, when we consider the new impulse given to business of every kind around us—the rising value of our farms, from their proximity to the Seat of Government—the contemplated mill dams on our rivers—Canals and Rail Roads thro' our Lakes and Villages, giving us such facilities of

stepping directly into market with the fruits of our industry.

All of which is respectfully submitted.

STEPHEN SEWALL, *Chairman*.

#### REPORT ON SHEEP.

The committee of the Kennebec Ag. Society to whom was assigned the task of examining the several flocks of Sheep, and the Bucks presented for premium, beg leave to say, that they found their duties arduous, but at the same time pleasant—arduous, on account of the many competitors, all of which were excellent in their kind, and well worthy commendation and praise—but pleasant, on account of the opportunity it afforded them of examining some of the best specimens in the county, and of being assured that there is an active and energetic spirit abroad, prompting to care and improvement in this kind of stock. No animal is better calculated for the climate of Maine than sheep, and no animal when rightly managed yields so much profit and variety of comforts to the farmer as a well tended and healthy flock. This our farmers are beginning to believe, and on this belief to found their practice.

The increased demand for wool, arising not only from an increase of population, but also from an accumulation of capital and skill in manufacturing has given a spring to Sheep husbandry, which we are rejoiced to see is felt in all parts of our country. Not only have we large flocks of first rate merinoes, but experienced practical farmers are also turning their attention to the crossing of breeds, and to the importation of select varieties which shall give character to our flocks, and open a wide field for the skill and judgement of our shepherds to unite and combine for the respective designs or wants of individuals or of the community. An inspection of the list of imports for any one year, will shew us that we not only do not and cannot at present grow wool enough for the consumption of the manufactories of the states, but that a great variety of grades and sorts from the low coarse fleeces of Smyrna, to the superfine Saxony, are in great demand. There was imported in one single port during the last year, three millions five hundred and fifteen thousand pounds of wool, that cost less than eight cents per pound, and free of duty, and one hundred and thirty three thousand nine hundred pounds, costing more than eight cents per pound, and paying a duty. The most of the latter was fine wool for the manufacture of broadcloths. How much will be imported during the present year it is impossible for us to say, but be it more or less, our own growth has been in excellent demand, and brought a fair and honorable price.

From every thing that at present can be seen this demand will continue. It must continue. Great amount of capital has been invested in woollen manufactories, many people have adopted it as the occupation of their lives—increased experience makes the American cloth equal in texture and finish to the English, and improvements in the machinery, and the various manipulations make it as cheap. Children are born naked as usual, and must be clad, and an increase of wealth creates a demand for more and better clothing than formerly, to supply this demand, the wool-dealers look more at home than they used to, and are less anxious to send to Europe, when they can get better at their own doors. From these causes wool growing of every grade must be a profitable business, and our farmers, we are glad to say, begin to see the importance of not only attending to it, but attending to it systematically.



The entries of Bucks and flocks at the present show amount to 16.

Capt. John Fairbanks entered three Bucks of the mixed Merino and Saxony breeds. They were very fair Bucks, appeared to have good constitutions, and of a good quality as to fleece.

R. H. Green, Esq., of Winslow, three thorough bred Dishley's of excellent points and large size.

Charles Vaughan, Esq., presented his imported flock of South Downs, which in point of shape and indications of constitution and hardiness, excel any thing which we have ever seen.

Elijah Wood, Esq., presented one full blood Saxony Buck of excellent form, and several Merino bucks from his well known flock.

Josiah Orcut, Esq., of Monmouth presented a flock of 15 excellent Merino Ewes, one of them sheared 9lbs. of wool—they were very uniform in their fleece, and the wool of an excellent quality.

Dr. Peleg Benson of Winthrop, presented a flock of 26 sheep. Average weight of their fleeces was 3 1-2 pounds—wool of fine quality and very uniform.

Alvan Armstrong presented a flock of 100 Ewes and lambs. His ewes have all brought up lambs the present season. The lambs gave proof that the ewes are good nurses—average weight of their fleeces 4lbs—we consider them an excellent and profitable flock.

Sam'l Holmes of Monmouth presented 3 bucks of mixed Merino and Saxony bucks. They were six years old, sheared 6lbs of wool each—one polled or Hornless one we consider a very good one.

Paine Wingate of Hallowell, presented 10 bucks of Merino Saxony. Their wool was of prime quality, and they appeared to be a healthy flock.

Oaks Howard presented a full blood Buck of the Merino breed, shears 6 3-4lbs of prime wool. He is a fine ram of good proportions and size.

Truxton Wood presented a large healthy buck of the Merino breed. He gave a fleece in 1834 of 9lbs. 10 oz. of well washed wool, and at the last shearing of 9lbs. 7 oz. He undoubtedly yields more wool than any buck at the show, but his shape is not first rate.

Sewall Page of Winthrop presented 2 very good Merino Bucks—there was some objection to their shape, being rather slender in form, but of good quality of wool.

David Longfellow of Winthrop presented a flock of large well proportioned Merino sheep. No flock at the show were in better flesh. Average weight of fleece 4lbs., but the wool of not so fine a grade as some others.

Paine Wingate of Hallowell also presented for exhibition a flock of mixed Dishley and Merino. The effects of the crossing and recrossing, were exceedingly well exhibited in this flock, and were very interesting.

He also presented a pelt of a lamb 15 months old that had never been sheared. This was a great curiosity. It was large in size, and the wool the longest and finest for its length of any we have ever seen. The pelt was procured of a butcher, and it is stated that it was taken off in Belfast, and was of the Knox breed of Sheep.

We think it an object to ascertain what is the Knox breed of sheep, what their general characteristics and their history?

Your committee in making up their award did not find it a very easy task to decide upon the merits of so many fine animals, differing many of them scarcely a shadow from each other, and they presume that if they have erred in judgement it will be attributed to no intentional or wilful desire to

deprive any of their just rights.

Actuated by the belief and principles thus stated, they have accordingly awarded the Society's first premium for the best Merino or Saxony Buck to Major Elijah Wood of Winthrop for his full blooded Saxony Buck.

The Society's second premium for Merino or Saxony Buck they recommend to be equally divided between Oaks Howard of Winthrop for the Buck which he presented, and Samuel Holmes, Esq., of Monmouth for his hornless Buck.

The Society's premiums for South Down Buck and Ewe, they cheerfully and unhesitatingly award to Charles Vaughan Esq. of Hallowell, for his South Down Buck with the darkest face, and for his South Down Ewe also distinguished by the same mark.

And they beg leave here to express the great pleasure that they have had in examining these specimens of that breed, introduced from England by this gentleman who has been so long and so actively engaged in forwarding the Agricultural interests of the county, and who even at his advanced age is still setting examples which it would be well for many of our young men who are pursuing idle and profligate amusements, to follow.

The Society's premiums for the best full blood Dishley Buck and Ewe, they award to Reuben H. Green, Esq. of Winslow.

And after some trouble in selecting, comparing, and weighing various circumstances and principles, they conclude to award the Societies premium for the best flock of Sheep, to Josiah Orcut of Monmouth.

All of which is respectfully submitted.

E. HOLMES, Chairman.

For the Maine Farmer.

### Smut in Grain, &c. No. 9.

MR. HOLMES:—I have in some of my former numbers treated of the constitution of such plants as I thought necessary to elucidate this subject. In doing this it will be perceived I have constantly kept in view their peculiar properties to flourish under an excess or defect of fermentation. This I consider the all important point in this discussion. I now proceed to notice the nature of some of the manures which appear to have the most energy or active power in producing or preventing the disease in question.

The first of these is animal manure, strictly speaking, or the decomposing substance of animal bodies. Whatever the elements of this substance are, that combination of them which forms the oil, besides its efficacy as furnishing rich food for plants, has also a medicinal effect in preventing the diseases of plants. This may be effected in the following ways:—It does not invite the depredations of herbivorous insects, and in many cases it has been known to be fatal to them. From these facts we infer the probability that animalculæ are among the causes of the diseases of which we are treating. Again in its decomposition a different effect is produced from the fermentation of vegetables on the roots of grain plants; so that while vegetable manure corrodes and destroys them, animal manure, possessing strength enough to produce a still more vigorous growth of the plants, does not produce this effect. To this cause the great success of Mr. Stimpson in N. York, is probably much indebted; for it may be recollected he accumulated much of this in carrying on the business of slaughtering cattle. Again, the lime in the bones, in combination with other elementary matters, is a rich manure, and I think it probable has a similar effect; and

though I cannot consider lime as the specific food of wheat, yet I do consider a very minute quantity as much essential to vegetable as animal organization, and that the diffusion of a sufficient quantity for this purpose is guaranteed by the economy of nature. Secondly, such manures as possess some of the peculiar qualities of animal manure, and are usually termed such. Among these the urine of animals holds an important rank. The efficacy of this, though well known by some, is not generally well understood. This is also an anti-insective substance. The dung of animals contains some of these qualities, but in a less degree; its fermentation is therefore attended with danger, and from the quantity of woody fibre it contains, when fermentation subsides, favors the production of animalculæ. And as the vegetable substance it contains is much compressed, its effects are more violent than most other vegetable manures.

Thirdly: Lime and other kindred manures. Of these I have said so much, I believe my views must be well understood. I will just add however, as I consider fermentation essential to vegetation, I believe that too great quantities would be as hurtful to vegetation, as too great a quantity of Saleratus would be to a mass of flour dough; it would destroy the life moving principle of the manure.

Peru, Aug. 1835.

J. H. J.

From the Genesee Farmer.

### Stealing Fruit.

We are among the admirers of General Smith's sentiment, lately given at the Baltimore Exchange when the mob were styled fellow citizens. "Fellow citizens!" exclaimed the indigent veteran, "the man that plunders the house of my neighbor is not my fellow citizen." Now we would inquire if the sentiment might not be extended a little further, so as to include the marauder who plunders his neighbor's fruit! and for whom the laws of this land have prescribed fine and imprisonment.

This summer, two youngsters have been shot in this district during their attempts at stealing fruit. For the first, an apology was made in the newspaper that he was only in a frolic; and we regret that any countryman of ours having the control of a Press, should have no higher standard of morality than to offer such a plea in vindication.

"If a plunderer comes into my garden," said a friend of ours to a learned judge, "how ought I to proceed?" "You are to defend your property," was the reply. "Arrest him on the spot; and if this cannot be done peaceably, you are authorized to do it forcibly. If you use no unnecessary severity you will be justified."

*A 'Royal' Spree.*—The Splendid British Yacht *Gem*, belonging to the Marquis of Waterford, arrived at Boston a few weeks ago, having on board the proprietor and sundry other individuals of the British nobility as passengers, all of whom subsequently proceeded to the good city of New York, where hospitalities of the citizens were freely tendered them. Last Sunday, as it is stated in the New Bedford Gazette, the Marquis of Waterford, Hon. John Beresford, Lord Roselyn and others, of the royal coterie, dined with the Mayor, and partook rather too freely of the 'ruby grape juice,' as was manifested in their assaulting several peaceable passers-by on their way home at night, and the demolition of sundry windows, street lamps, etc. They soon encountered a watchman, the spring of whose rattle collected a goodly squad of the night guards, under whose escort the honorable foreigners were conducted to the watch-house for the night. In the morning, as the phrase is, 'they moseyed into Court,' and by sundry high toned remarks put the magistrate, Justice Hopson, on his 'reserved rights,' where upon a commitment made out, they were all sent to Bridewell where they received some hard knocks from the keeper for their impudence. They remained there several hours, and finally, after paying damages, were liberated by the interference of the Mayor and British Consul.



From the Northampton Courier.

### Ploughing under Green Crops for Manure.

Being the owner of a small farm, most of which was in a low state of cultivation, at the time I commenced making experiments, and feeling desirous of enriching it faster than I could with stable and barn yard manure, the quantity made being small I therefore resolved to try the effect of ploughing under green crops. The piece upon which I tried my experiment contains nearly four acres, and is of a hazle-nut colored loam, lying near the Connecticut river.

In 1831, the lot above mentioned had wheat and rye reaped from it; about 13-4 were of wheat, and produced 17 bushels, yielding 9 5-7 bushels to the acre. The 2 1-4 acres of rye yielded about 27 bushels, being 12 bushels to the acre—total of wheat and rye, 44 bushels. The ground for the wheat was ploughed three times and had the same number of harrowings. That for the rye was ploughed but twice, with two harrowings; clover and herdsgrass were sown on the whole piece. At the time of raising the grain, I did not intend trying any experiment: but the grass seed not having come up well, the lot was ploughed once in August, 1832, and sown with rye, was fed down with sheep in the fall and also in the spring until about May; thus affording sufficient feed to pay the expense of the seed for the first crop.

After the sheep were taken from the grain, it was left to grow until about the time it blossomed, when it was ploughed under, and the ground sown with buckwheat—1-2 bushel of seed to the acre. When the buckwheat was in blossom, that was also ploughed under; after which the ground was suffered to remain until a short time before it was again ploughed once, sown with wheat and rye, October 3d. Previous to sowing the wheat, the seed was soaked about twenty-four hours in brine, and afterwards rolled in plaster, where it remained in a body 12 or 16 hours. My object in treating it in this manner was to prevent smut, and the ravages of the Hessian fly, which has several times destroyed some of my wheat; but fortunately the crops the present year were uninjured by them. The rye was sown in its natural state.

In the spring of 1834, the whole piece was plastered with about two bushels to the acre. It was sown for the purpose of benefiting the young grass and in has now (spring of 1835,) come up well, and bids fair to produce nearly twice the quantity of feed usually obtained from it in a season. The quantity of grain which the piece produced the past season is as follows: About one acre was sown with white flint wheat and yielded 16 bushels—2 3-8 acres were sowed with red bearded wheat, and produced 33 bushels, making in all 49 bushels or 14 1-2 to the acre—5-8 of an acre was sown with rye and yielded about 12 bushels, being at the rate of 19 1-5 bushels to the acre. The increase of the wheat crop according to the above estimate, was more than 49 per cent, and that of the rye more than 59 per cent. Had the past season been favorable for wheat crops, I doubt not that I should have obtained eight or ten bushels more.—Perhaps some may think the plaster caused the last crop to be better than the preceding one; but I do not think it was, as I sowed some on a piece of rye the past season, a part of which was left unplastered, and it could not be discovered that the plaster benefited either rye or land—the soil was the same as that on which the wheat was sown.

### To Housewives.

In this day of improvements, few have been suggested of more importance, especially to females, than the new mode of washing clothes, which has been introduced into this town [Newburyport] through the agency of two benevolent individuals, now residing at a distance from us. It has been tried by quite a number of females with complete success, and those who have tried it are desirous of communicating it extensively, that others may reap the same benefit which has accrued to them. It is to be used only for white clothes. It does not answer the purpose in case of calicoes and woollens.

1. *Mixture*.—Five gallons soft water, add half a gallon of lime water, a pint and a half of soft soap or a pound of hard soap, and two ounces of carbonate of soda.

2. *Method of Washing*.—Soak the clothes over night if very dirty, at any rate wet them thoroughly before putting them into the mixture. When the above mixture is at *boiling heat*, put in the clothes that have been soaked or wet, merely rubbing such parts with a little soap that are unusually soiled. Boil them *one hour*. They are then to be taken out and drained, and thoroughly rinsed in warm water, then in the indigo water as usual, and they are fit for drying. The lime water may be prepared and kept on hand—the soda, sub carbonate, (be sure to get the right kind) may be procured cheap, by purchasing it in a large quantity. Let all who feel that washing day is a day of hard work and weariness, cease to complain, until they are willing to try this safe, easy and expeditious mode of lightening their burdens.—*Essex North Register*.

From the Boston Pearl.

### Whaling in the Pacific.

CHAPTER VI.

Continuance of the two ships together; their intercourse interrupted by Boreas. Arrival at port, and departure. Steer for Easter Island. Productions of the island; passion of the natives for whale scraps. Digression—probable elevation of the Easter Islanders. Sail for Valparaiso. Vessel discovered; her resemblance to the 'Ark of Blood.' Both ships come to anchor. The strange sail, the Globe. Boarded by Captain Coffin. Intelligence of the mutineers, and fate of their leader.

The General S. full of oil, and her 'start for home.' Her Arrival. Novel way to get a berth. Whalemens 'whales' among ladies.—Diversions of the Nantucketers. Whale-striking illustrated.—Classes of Nantucketers, and their characteristics. Their general agreeableness, and attentiveness to their meals. Females of Nantucket. Insular locality, no preventative of vanities. Beauty of the young women, personal and mental; their associations for mutual improvement, and superiority to their associates of the masculine gender. Author's valedictory.

THE Lyra and General S. kept company for several days, and often was the little black flag called 'the roast pig signal,' displayed at the mizzen peak of each ship in succession; but they parted company in a gale of wind, and we will now observe the course of the General S. She reached the land without incident, and cast anchor in the harbor of Santa Barbary.

The ship lay a couple of weeks in this port and, then went to sea again. She made a stop at the Maria Islands, and got a supply of wood. Thence she sailed for St Joseph's, took several whales on the passage, and reached the port in safety. Here Captain Coffin obtained several bullocks, a supply of water and vegetables, some auguadent, and a plenty of fleas. From thence he shaped his course to the southward, obtained considerable oil, and at length reached the Easter Islands. He lay off and on a couple of days—the natives swimming off to the ship, with sacks of potatoes, bananas, fish, and gods.

Whale scraps are much esteemed by the Easter Islanders, who are always willing to barter their produce for those articles. For a couple of whale scraps you may purchase a bushel of potatoes; and obtain a tolerable decent wooden god, for a piece of scrap as large as your hand; but it is certainly sinful to encourage the natives in such traffic—for, what better are they than Judas who sold his Lord?

Who knows to what a pitch the refinement of these rude savages may yet rise! Missionaries are abroad—the good work is in progression; the Bible may yet be translated into Easter language; huge tracts on drunkenness, usury, mail-robbing, and dissoluteness, may yet abound in this land of blindness and insufficient good works! Ministers may be settled here, with handsome salaries—Prisons may be reared, and debtors incarcerated—Men hung for murder—and even the luxury of African Slavery called in, to assist in humanizing these free-born brutes!

After making a short stay at Easter Island, Capt. Coffin set out for Valparaiso.

On the very day that the man at mast-head called out 'Land O!', a sail was discovered, standing in. Captain Coffin shaped his course to fall in with her. As the two vessels neared each other,

the Captain was observed to look frequently through his glass and betray no little agitation.

At length, the hull of the strange vessel was full in view. She was black, and bore so near a resemblance in other particulars to the Globe, that Captain Coffin declined speaking with her. She however entered the harbor of Valparaiso with the General S., when Captain Coffin no longer hesitated to send a boat on board of her.

She was indeed the Globe, of Nantucket; but not, as before, manned and officered by mutineers. The gang, which consisted of only four men, had been left on the Mulgrave Islands, with a couple of boys, who had no part in the mutiny. It appeared that a disagreement had taken place between Hartwell and his associates,—and that the former had been shot by his fellow murderers, and buried with the honors of war. The boat-steerer, Smith, had, with several others, run away with the ship in the night, and taken her safely to Valparaiso.

The captain, first, second, and third mates of the Globe, had fallen victims to the cruelty of the mutineers.

Not long was the delay of Captain Coffin at Valparaiso. His ship was now nearly filled with oil, and he determined to start for home. Their passage to the United States was long and boisterous. On a frosty morning the General S. anchored at Old Town. Lighters from Nantucket discharged her of her oil; she went over the Bar, doubled Brand Point, and once more was tethered to the wharf.

Now might be seen the Captain loitering about the wharves, and talking of the price of oil. The boat-steerers were observed seated upon logs, and whittling sticks. They whittled toward them—a sign that they were looking for a second mate's berth. The lads, who by this time were beginning to show the down upon their chins, expected a boat-steerer's berth, and whittled sticks outward.

The whalemens are generally fond of female society, and the dance is a favorite amusement of both sexes.—But these dancing parties are very select, no youths being admitted except those who have 'struck a whale.'

The Pacific whalemens are allowed to bring their white bone-canes into the room; but the right-whaleman leave their sticks outside the door. Other amusements are resorted to, during the short stay which the whaleman makes on shore. A ride to Siasconsett, or a fishing-party, are considered great treats.

When the weather does not permit of an out-of-doors excursion, the young sailor amuses himself by showing his grandmother how to strike a whale. He seizes the poker, a shovel, or even a pair of tongs, and darting it, with all his might, at a chair or table, cries out, 'Starn, starn, starn all!'

I divide the Nantucket people into four classes.

The fourth, or lowest class, consists of laborers and negroes. This class is generally civil, generous, and affable.

The third class, who are a little above the other are generally proud, conceited, and arrogant.

The second class comprehending sea-captains, their wives and daughters, shop keepers, apothecaries, and traders, are, for the most part, intelligent and industrious, but shockingly conceited, and slaves to gold and silver. Many of the girls are, however, polite, affable, and lovely.

The first class, composed of wealthy ship-owners, merchants, and professional men, is generally intelligent after their own fashion.

Islanders are generally illiberal, and a little of the narrow-mindedness which is—if I may so express myself—*natural* to their insulated condition, cramps the hospitality for which the higher classes are famous.—Still a man may spend many agreeable hours in their society. They are communicative, insinuating, and pleasant. Their tables are well supplied; corn puddings, sword fish, and viands of every description, are found upon the board—in short, they live well. Their wives are neat, tasty, and open-hearted—fond of strangers, and thankful for any little attentions which foreign politeness may dictate. For men of known courage they entertain an enthusiastic partiality; and every thing that glitters dazzles them. Their daughters are lovely beyond comparison; their persons are graceful, and their eyes tell of an unexplored country, where every thing which can enchant the soul, grows to perfection; their minds are stored with useful and ornamental knowledge. Several



of this class of young ladies, are good Latin and Greek scholars, and possess talents for music, poetry, and belles lettres, of no ordinary stamp.

There are several literary clubs or associations, composed altogether of young ladies, who pass the afternoon and evening in the study of languages, particularly the French—in composition, and in historical research.—Even the middle class of young women possess intellect and education far superior to the nobler sex, who pretend to despise those acquirements which their thick skulls cannot embrace; and who, like Diogenes, 'trample upon the pride of Plato'—but 'with greater pride.'

Reader—Farewell.

### Mr. Brooks' Letters. No. 9.

From the Portland Advertiser.  
THINGS IN ENGLAND.

YORK, June 11, 1835.

(Concluded.)

All I could think of, however, was the Cathedral whose colossal towers had long been in my eye—the far-famed York Minster, as I have called it before, the wish to see which was one of the earliest of my youth,—for if any one has a hunger and thirst after such sights, it is an American, who can never appease such a hunger at home. I left the steamer with my friend, baggage and all, and we rushed toward the tavern that had so much captivated our eyes far down the Ouse. I can describe no such thing as this. I can tell you how long, how wide, and how high—but such an overpowering mountain of rock thus regularly hewn out, thus regularly piled up, thus sculptured and carved, the eye must see for the mind ever to feel the magnitude of the undertaking. The first question in the reveries of the spectator is, who can have put together on this plain such a mountain for a church—it must be the growth of centuries. It must take the wealth of worlds. And then a long train of reflections arises—of the power of the Catholic Priest to extort such labor in the darker ages from the rude and poverty stricken peasant obedient to his control,—or if not from him, from the refined baron or king who feared a God that he did not know. Such a work now it is said, could not be erected without a sum nearly as large as the whole annual expenditure of the government of the twenty four United States, nor in less than fifty, or even a hundred years. The estimated expense of merely repairing it, after the lunatic Martin destroyed all the carved oak wood by setting fire to it in 1829, was nearly 325 thousand dollars. We could not tarry long to look at the outside of the majestic pile, for the view is but a narrow one at its base, huddling around as there do so many miserable buildings in narrow streets;—and our curiosity too was rapidly urging us on onward and inward. The door was open and I pushed by its guardians. By heavens, it seemed as if it was not made,—but as if the very stone had grown up in trees, and tracery, with arms inlaid with arches,—as if some day or other, upon some rows of mighty oaks then filled with men and kings,—a sudden petrification had come, and left all as they were for ages,—for here are columns resembling trees, images resembling the men of ancient days, and the kings from William the Conqueror to Henry the sixth, all in a stone screen, as large as life, carved not as if it were the work of man, but as if they had stood there when they died with royal insignia on, and become stone! I feel as if I had left the land of the living, and was already in the abyss of the dead. Even the echo of my footsteps along the aisle and the vault, disturbs me, for I seem to tread on holy ground. There is a sad solemnity overcoming one—an awe that makes him speak in whispers, and tread the pavement with a fear. I moved cautiously along the nave and transept (the cross aisles of the Cathedral.) I went into the choir and gazed at the lofty organ and its immense pipes. I stared with astonishment at the high-stretching windows of stained glass representing I know not how many saints of the Calendar—the first I had ever seen. I wandered among the tombs, and the monuments upon them—but this new sensation was soon over—thus do we rapidly change,—and a new one came upon me.

The service of the day was about commencing in the Cathedral, and one of the officers delivered us to the care of a guide, who, after we had listened a

while to the sounds of the organ as they swelled and rolled from aisle to aisle, and from pillar to pillar, renewing yet more warmly all the solemnity such a scene is calculated to inspire,—began his operations of guidance. Our guide, though of the Cathedral, was one of those men who have but a single knowledge—a single idea,—and this so magnified, so evervessing, that he bursts whenever he delivers it. "You must admire," he commenced, "you must admire gentlemen"—with all the gravity of an owl—while I was oppressed with admiration which from that moment was turned to ridicule—"you must admire," with a yet louder voice, the more he repeated it—"that incomparable vista of 524 feet in length." "You must admire," he went on, "that majestic window 75 feet high and 32 broad—the grandest object of admiration in the world?" Whew!—for this was said with a flourish unequalled even by Mr. McDuffies' best, even in his greatest oratorical spasms. And by this time, as my companion was in convulsions of laughter—I can assure you I was in no condition to admire any thing at all. But, he continued, aroused by the importance of his office—"you must admire Gentlemen, the amazing solidity of these clustered piers, and the vastness of the span of the arches," and all this too, with a rotundity of enunciation that made me roar out-right with laughter. The honest guide believed that the greater the spasms into which he threw himself, the greater would be ours, and so he continued to have these spasmodic oratorical affections, till the whole Cathedral was served up in regular order. In the same tone, he gave us the measurement of the organ, which, it appears has 4500 pipes. One can judge then what glorious Musical Festivals there are at times, within the walls of the Cathedral, with 600 vocal and instrumental performers as there have been—all at once—and what a crash of choruses this must make—and what melodious long drawn notes of softness through such a space! Our guide took us into many other parts of the Cathedral among the monuments—into the crypt—and showed us the wonderful reflection of the stained windows over its entrance,—but I will not weary you with more particulars after I have spoken of the vestry. There, in this antique room, he showed us a silver Crosier that the queen Dowager of Charles II. brought from Portugal—then a large ivory vessel called Ulphus's horn, a drinking horn belonging to this prince by drinking wine from which before the altar of God, he enfeoffed this church with all his lands and revenues—by which relic the church holds valuable lands to this day. Then he set forth a wooden head found in the grave of an Archbishop—silver chalices also found in Archbishops' graves—a canopy of state carved over the head of James I. when he visited York, but, which was the most interesting—an antique chair that used to stand within the rails of the altar, in which several of the Saxon kings were crowned, and in which Richard III. and James I. were also crowned,—a chair that bears about it all the marks of time, for were it not fastened together by bars of iron, it would have tumbled to pieces long ago.

After this display of antique relics, we dismissed our grandiloquent guide, and ascending 273 steps came to the summit of what is called the Lantern Tower, on which in 1666 a turret of wood was erected to serve as a beacon to alarm the country if the Hollanders or French should attempt a landing. The turret is gone now—and hence we had the whole range of the summit—a view of the grand pile under our feet, the red tiles of the dwellings of York—and a prospect as far as the eye could reach over a plain of highly cultivated country, with tasteful country seats in the distance on the long stretch of the Ouse and the Fosse. And then what a rush of History in one's mind, for over this now fertile plain, Briton, Scot, Roman, Saxon, and Norman have here shed rivers of blood. Upon almost every spot some man has bit the ground in death. But now a sweet peace reigns over this former scene of desolation. All is as a garden. No hostile Scot threatens to plunder the crops luxuriantly growing. The cattle graze in peace. Man wanders abroad fearlessly and unawed, with no war armor on, no spear nor arrow in his hand. Such are the fruits of religious civilization!

I left the Cathedral to look at other things in the city of York,—but all is tame after such a sight. I idled about the ruins of St. Mary's Abbey, a fabric founded by William Rufus. I moved along the walls and the walks about it. I peeped into the

windows of the old churches, of which York is full—and the old, the narrow, and antique-fashioned lanes of the city; but as this was the first cathedral I was ever in, I could think of but little else. At eleven o'clock at night, in company with my friend in the then yet luminous twilight, (mark what a contrast in time with ours,) we took a survey again of its outward proportions, for a misty light looms up the more, even such a prodigious pile. We met the watchman of the cathedral, with a lantern in his hand, (for a watch has been kept ever since the incendiarism of 1829)—just entering the door upon his round. We solicited permission to enter, and he gave it. The dark lantern was kept closed, and the least whisper of ours could be heard all along the arches. My softest footsteps seemed like heavy trappings of some huge beast. I clung to my friend, if not in terror, at least in awe. There was a shivering of horror in the whole frame. We went among the tombs and monuments once more. A little misty twilight entered the stained window. My fancy was wrought up. I thought I saw the feudal lords spring to life, with all their armor on. The mitred Bishop, with the crosier, seemed to stand before me, as did his statue. The sculptured images were ghosts. The stony angels seemed to stretch their wings and blow their trumpets with a real life. I never before felt such a terrible illusion such an awful sense of loneliness. I would not take the watchman's office for a Cathedral, and yet I have no fear of grave yards nor of ghosts—but I fear the antiquity there is here—I dread these hideous forms of sculptured stone. I could not forget the thousand superstitions of the days in which they lived, and which I half believe, philosophy in spite. I went home to a troubled bed, dreaming all night of Mitred Bishops and ugly Barons. B.

### Benefits of Industry.

The following extracts from *Benefits of Industry*, an Address delivered before the Inhabitants of Jamaica Plain, by S. G. Goodrich, Esq., July 4, 1835, are not only well conceived and happily expressed but precisely adapted to a Farmer's Journal.—*New England Farmer*.

"I think you can see, in this slight sketch, the main causes of that character which I have attributed to the inhabitants of our village. Circumstances early induced a life of industry. They could not get rich in a day, by the rise of stocks, or the success of a voyage. No—they must toil to-day to-morrow and through the year. Toil, then became their destiny?—When the sentence was pronounced upon the exiled inhabitants of Eden—*thou shalt eat thy bread with the sweat of thy brow*, there seems to have been relenting grace in the very malediction

When man from Paradise was driven,  
And thorns around his pathway sprung,  
Sweet Mercy, wandering there from heaven,  
Upon those thorns bright roses flung.

Ay, and as Justice cursed the ground,  
She stole behind, unheard unseen,  
And, as the curses fell around,  
She scattered seeds of Joy between.

And when the evils sprung to light,  
And spread like weeds their poison wide,  
Fresh healing plants came blooming bright,  
And stood to check them, side by side.

And now, though Eden blooms afar,  
And man is exiled from its bowers,  
Still Mercy steals through bolt and bar,  
And brings away its choicest flowers.

The very toil, the thorns of care  
Which Heaven in wrath for sin imposed,  
By Mercy changed, no curses are—  
One brings us rest—the other, roses.

Toil, then—bodily toil—is no curse; it is a blessing. It is alike salutary to the body and the soul. It is ordained of Heaven, at giving vigor to one, and wholesome discipline to the other. Let no man spurn it—let no man deem himself degraded by it—let no man feel elevated, by being in a situation which does not require it. No one is injured by toil—but thousands perish, and tens of thousands drag out lives of misery, for the want of it. Some of the greatest and best of men who have lived, were men of toil. Washington was a farmer.—Greene, a blacksmith—and Sherman a shoe-maker. The fathers of this village were men of toil—they practiced it habitually—and industry became a



prominent virtue with them. Industry, then—plain home-spun industry—practiced as much from principle as necessity, is the source of that honorable character which I have attributed to this village. I do not mean that accessory causes may not have lent their influence to secure the happy result; I only mean that industry is the main cause. The pursuits of the people, from the earliest time, have been such as to impress industrious habits upon them. This, at least has been the case with the greatest number. If there have been any disposed to live without industry, the example of those around has brought them into unison with the rest. An idler among the busy soon feels himself out of fashion; and he is felt by others to be a note out of tune. He ceases therefore to be an idler, and the leaven of industry leavens the whole mass. Here, then, is the entire secret. We need not resort to the phrenologist. The people of Jamaica Plain are an industrious people. They are, therefore, sober, peaceful, independent, united.

Do not say, that I attribute too much importance to industry. If it were a proper occasion, it would be easy to shew the connection between this hardy virtue, and sobriety, peace, independence, and union. I must however, content myself with the belief, that this intelligent audience, themselves examples of industry, are well apprised of the benefits which flow from a virtue they practice so well. Competence and wealth, the common result of industry, are by no means the greatest good which flows from it. The protection which it affords from temptation to vice—the calmness and contentment of mind which it begets—the spirit of union which it tends to diffuse over society, are among the higher gifts of this benefactor of the human race.

If then, my friends, industry is a homely virtue, it is still worthy of all praise. Experience, religion, philosophy, alike inculcate it. Even nature herself reads us a frequent lecture upon it. Let us go, for a moment, from the haunts of men to the bosom of the quiet forest. Here we shall find no noisy sound of the mill, the hammer, or the saw. It is silent; but look around, and see what has been done, by the busy though still hand of nature. See the rock—how artfully it is woven over with moss, as if to hide its roughness; and how is an object, of itself uninteresting, thus rendered beautiful?—Look at the ragged banks of the brawling stream! See the tufts of grass, the spreading shrubs, and gaudy wild flowers that cover it, and thus turn into beauty the very deformity of the wilderness! Look down upon the valley and see how the withered leaves, the mouldering branches of trees, the scattered stems, and other objects, witnesses of decay and death, are carpeted over by grasses and flowers! How beautiful, how ornamental, are the works of Nature, even in the wilderness and the solitary place! She seems to decorate them all, as if each spot was a garden, in which God might perchance walk, as once in Eden; and she would have it fitly arrayed for his inspection.

And shall not man learn a homely lesson from this lecture in the woods? Will you look at nature, and see her with industrious fingers, weaving flowers and plants, and trees, and shrubs, to ornament every part of the earth, and will you go home no wiser for the hint? Will you go home—to that dear spot upon which the heart should shine, as the sun in spring time upon the flowers—and permit it to be the scene of idleness, negligence and waste? Will you permit it to be a naked shelter from the weather, like the den of wild beasts? Will you not rather adorn it by your industry, as nature adorns the field and the forest?

If you say, that this is somewhere fanciful, and should be regarded rather as illustration than argument,—let it be admitted. Still, my friends, are not the works of nature designed to have an influence of this kind upon us? Why do we feel their beauty, and carry their images in our bosoms, but as a language in which our Creator would speak to us, move us, educate us? If the trembling string that is set in the wind, yields melody to the ear, shall we not listen to it? And if nature would thus become a monitor, shall we not learn of her? If she sets us an example, shall we not follow it? If she beautifies the dell, the vale, the slope, the hill—covering up whatever may offend, and displaying in rich colors and beautiful forms her fairy designs of leaves and flowers—shall we not imitate her? It seems to me, no violent stretch

of faith to deem all this as meant for practical teaching to man. Nature is industrious in adorning her dominions; and man to whom this beauty is addressed, should feel and obey the lesson. Let him, too, be industrious, in adorning his domain—in making his home—the dwelling of his wife and children—not only convenient and comfortable, but pleasant. Let him as far as circumstances will permit, be industrious in surrounding it with pleasing objects—in decorating it, within and without, with things that tend to make it agreeable and attractive. Let industry make home the abode of neatness and order—a place which brings satisfaction to every inmate, and which in absence draws back the heart, by the fond associations of comfort and content. Let this be done, and this sacred spot will become more surely the scene of cheerfulness, kindness, and peace. Ye parents, who would have your children happy, be industrious to bring them up in the midst of a pleasant, a cheerful, a happy home. Waste not your time in accumulating wealth for them; but plant their minds and souls, in the way proposed, with the seeds of virtue and true prosperity.

The excellence of industry may be illustrated by contrasting it with indolence. There is no person more truly unhappy, than one who is given up to indolence. Whether rich or poor, he is a wretch, who is wedded to indolence. It was the design of Him who made us that we should be active, and he has always laid happiness in the paths of effort and exertion. He then who travels in the ways of indolence in search of happiness, always misses it. He is like a lazy fellow, whom I once knew, who sat waiting at a woodchuck's burrow a whole day, expecting the animal to come out and be caught; but the brute was the wiser of the two, and went out another way.

Indolence may get to be a disease. A man, dressed in rags, haggard, and marked with misery, once approached a rich man, and begged for a few pence. 'But why do you beg?' said the rich man. 'I am afflicted with a disease,' said the beggar, 'shame prevents my naming it to you.' 'Let us step aside,' said the rich man, 'and tell me your disease; if it is in my power, I will relieve you.' They stepped aside, and the pauper opened his robe. But the rich man could discover no evidence of disease. 'Listen,' said the beggar. 'My disease does not show itself on the skin—it lurks in my bones—it infects my blood—it reigns over my nerves and sinews—it restrains my efforts—it paralyzes my body and mind—it makes me weak, imbecile, useless—it makes me a wretch—it makes me what you see me, a beggar!' 'What is this horrid disease?' said the rich man. 'It is INDOLENCE!' said the pauper. And thus, while indolence brings disease and misery, industry brings health.

'I pray you,' said a poor man who was starving, to one who was fat and bloated with indulgence, 'I pray you give me some bread for my hunger is past endurance.' 'I would give you all my wealth,' said the voluptuary, 'for your good appetite.' The beggar, then, has the advantage of a man, who, in the midst of abundance, has lost the power of enjoying it. And the idle man loses this power, while the industrious have their perceptions quickened and their capacities enlarged by their course of life.

Society is often spoken of, as divided into three classes—the high, the low and the middling.—These terms, I am persuaded, often bear a false signification, and are the foundation of infinite mischief. Wealth exerts a magical influence over the imagination: and those who possess it are honored with an epithet, which implies an enviable superiority of condition to the rest of mankind. But this is a mere assumption, and that too in the face of fact and reason. Wealth is not happiness—it is a mere instrument—and generally fails to accomplish the end for which it was designed. In the hand of one who knows how to use it, and has that stern self-control, which enables him to act according to knowledge, wealth is a blessing.—But there are few men of this character.—Most possessors of wealth are seduced by its blandishments from the straight and narrow way of peace; and that which Heaven gave for good, thus becomes the instrument of evil.

According to a letter from Mr. Ballastier, American Consul at Singapore, American vessels may now trade direct to that place, without hindrance or interruption.

## Summary.

### STATE OF MAINE.

BY THE GOVERNOR OF THE STATE OF MAINE.

### A Proclamation

FOR A DAY OF

### PUBLIC PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING.

The season has returned, when in accordance with the venerated usage of our fathers, we have been annually convened as a people, "to offer the sacrifice of Thanksgiving and to call upon the name of the Lord." The present year finds us still the objects of his paternal care, and in circumstances peculiarly adapted to call forth our gratitude for the past, and to awaken a sense of our dependence for the future. It becomes us then to entertain grateful recollections of the divine goodness, and since we have shared in common the bounties of Providence, to present our common tribute of praise and to make public acknowledgement of his mercies.

I do therefore, with the advice and consent of the Council, appoint *Thursday, the twenty-sixth day of November next*, to be observed throughout this State as a day of PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING, and do recommend to ministers and people of all the various religious denominations to assemble on that day in their respective places of worship and engage in exercises, appropriate to this solemn and delightful occasion.

Let us bless the Lord for the unwonted prosperity of the State;—for the general health that has prevailed among our citizens, while some parts of our land have been wasted with distressing sickness; and for the plentiful provision made for our wants in the productions of the earth.

Let us remember his goodness in preserving our country from the evils of a foreign war, and in maintaining domestic tranquility within our own borders.

Let us be grateful for the continuance of our free institutions which secure to us the enjoyment of our civil rights and religious privileges, and for the prosperous condition of the great interests of our country.

Above all let our hearts expand with gratitude for the way of salvation through Jesus Christ, and that the precious invitations and promises of the Gospel are still continued to us.

For these and all his manifold blessings, "let us enter into the gates of the Lord with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise."

But while we rejoice in the munificence of our Creator, let us be humbled at the recollection of our unworthiness, and make penitent confession of our sins.

Let us unitedly seek forgiveness in the name of the great Mediator, and present our fervent petition at the throne of grace, that the coming year like the past may abound with testimonials of divine goodness and forbearance.

Let us make intercession for our country, and pray for the preservation of our liberties, for the perpetuity of our Union, and for the removal of those crimes existing in the community, which threaten the destruction of our republican institutions.

Let us pray that the blessings of education may be more generally diffused through our land, that the knowledge of divine truth may scatter the mists of error and delusion, and that the borders of our Zion may be greatly enlarged.

Let us pray that the blessings we enjoy may be extended to all the nations of the earth, that the glorious light of the gospel of Christ may soon dispel the darkness of heathenism, and that the whole family of man may become the willing subjects of the Prince of Peace.

And the people of this State are requested to suspend such labour and recreation, as are inconsistent with the solemn services of the day.

Given at the Council Chamber in Augusta, this fifth day of October, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and thirty five, and in the sixtieth year of the Independence of the United States of America.

ROBERT P. DUNLAP.

BY THE GOVERNOR.

ASAPH R. NICHOLS, Sec'y of State.

Hops.—We understand that an enormous quanti-



ty of hops have been brought into our market, within a few days, to be shipped. Some say fifty thousand dollars worth! This looks well for Penobscot.—*Bangor Mechanic and Farmer.*

**Death of the Hon. Wm. T. Barry.**—Letters have been received at New York by the last packet from England, which arrived on Friday, containing intelligence of the death of the Hon. Wm. T. Barry, our Minister to Spain, and late Post Master General. His death occurred in England.

**FROM EUROPE.** The contest between the two Houses of Parliament, growing out of the Municipal Corporation Bill, was still pending, but with a fair prospect of a speedy adjustment. Parliament was expected to be prorogued in the course of two or three days.

The Cholera was raging in several of the cities of Italy. Genoa, Florence, Leghorn, and one or two others are mentioned. At Genoa, to the 25th Aug., there had been 1068 cases and 398 deaths. Eight physicians of that city and the celebrated PAGANINI had been among its victims. The usual autumnal reviews of Austrian troops in Lombardy are not to take place this year, in consequence of the presence of the scourge.

In Algiers the ravages of the disease were still greater. Eight hundred and fifty have already died in the military hospitals, and the whole loss of the colony up to the 22d August amounted to 1271.

One of the 28 prisoners who escaped from St. Pelagie, Delaguis by name, was re-taken in Paris August 31st.

A London paper of Sept. 3d says, 'The American Charge d'Affairs' (Mr. Vail's) visit to Paris was on a diplomatic mission from his Government, there not being at present an American Envoy, since Mr. Livingston's departure, at the Tuileries. Mr. Vail, on his departure from Dover for London, received the salute as Ambassador.

An order has been issued by the French government, withdrawing the authority previously granted for dismissing the soldiers of the classes of 1828 and 1829, as well as that allowing six months' leave of absence to Officers. This is said to be in consequence of some rather equivocal movements on the part of the Northern powers.

**Suicide.** Mark Winslow, who was sentenced to imprisonment for life at the last term of the Municipal Court, committed suicide in his cell, in the Leverett street Jail, Thursday morning about 6 o'clock, by opening the jugular vein with a razor. He was to have been taken to the States Prison yesterday. The following letter to his wife was found in his cell:

'My Dear Wife, (thou best of women) most deeply do I repent, that I had not lived agreeable to your good and sound advice. If I had, I might now have been enjoying your good society, with the rest of my friends.—Ah! how I could be hurried on, and unknown to you, I cannot conceive; but alas! so it is!! I freely forgive all my enemies, as I hope to be forgiven; and I hope we shall meet in another and better world. From your affectionate and loving husband.—Farewell!

MARK WINSLOW.

N. B. Farewell all my loving friends. M. W.  
Thursday Morning 15th Oct, 1835.

Boston September 21.

Our readers will recollect that about four weeks since, the sloop Flight sailed from this port, having been chartered by a party consisting of students of William's College in this State, for the purpose of proceeding on a scientific expedition.—They were accompanied by Professors Hopkins and Emmons. The company returned in safety from their exploring voyage yesterday morning—having derived much pleasure, as well as profit from the excursion. They have visited during their absence, Lubec, and many places in the British Provinces bordering on the Bay of Fundy, having proceeded with the sloop so far as Windsor, from whence they travelled across the country 45 miles to Halifax. They express themselves much gratified with the kind and hospitable attention which they received from the intelligent inhabitants in that quarter—every possible facility being afforded them for collecting rich geological specimens, with which that country abounds.

Intelligent young men, who are thirsting for practical information on scientific subjects, can

hardly project a more pleasant or profitable mode of passing a few weeks in summer than this.—*Boston Paper.*

**Brighton.** The Agricultural Fair and Cattle Show Wednesday, at Brighton, called together a numerous assemblage from Boston and the towns in the vicinity. There were some very fine animals in the pens, and a number of beautiful articles of household manufacture exhibited in the hall. At noon, an Address was delivered before the Agricultural Society, by Gen. Dearbon.—*Boston Courier.*

**Two Murders.**—The following notice is from the Memphis Gazette.

On the 16th inst. Geo. Robeson, Esq. formerly of Tipton county, Tenn. was shot on the St Francis road, 30 miles from this place, by a fellow whose name was Wm. C. Johnson. The circumstances are briefly these:—Robeson resided in Jackson county, Arkansas, had come to this place for the purpose of making some purchases; he fell in company with Johnson, who said he was going to pass through the Territory, and would be glad of his company; Robeson had a wagon in his company in care of a white man and a negro; Robeson and Johnson traveled in front of the wagon some mile or two; Johnson perceiving a good opportunity, whilst Robeson was a little in front, drew a pistol and shot Robeson in the back part of his head, with two bullets and three buck shots; Robeson fell dead; Johnson took Robeson's saddle and blanket, and one hundred and twenty-seven dollars; concealed the body of Robeson on the road side; the horse of Robeson run back to the wagon; Johnson was pursued forthwith, and overtaken 100 miles from the place, and brought back—positively denying every thing until he was carried to the fatal spot, when he confessed the whole facts; told where he put the body of Robeson, his saddle, big coat, hat, pocket book, and how much money he got.

The citizens being much enraged at the atrocity of the act, about 60 of them held a council, and determined to hang him. This was told him. He said that it was right: he ought to die. They then drew down a saplin, and tied the ropes' end to the top of it, and hung him until he was dead! dead!! dead!!!

Johnson said his father lived in the State of Illinois; that himself and brother had sold goods in that State until recently. He said his age was 21 years.

This lawless spirit of executing summary justice regardless of the forms of law, seems to be extending to every class of crime. Johnson was as clearly murdered, as was Robeson, and the evil example of the murder much more mischievous.

### Marriages.

In Wayne, on Sunday last, by George Smith, Esq. Mr. Beza L. Storer to Miss Lucretia Stockin, both of Monmouth.

In Turner, by Ezekiel Martin, Esq. Mr. William Harlow, of Minot, to Miss Stilla B. Jones, of Turner.

In Norridgewock, John S. Abbot, Esq. of Thomaston, to Miss Elizabeth T. daughter of Wm. Allen, Jr. Esq. of Norridgewock.

### Deaths.

In Portland, Mr. Asa Shaw, aged 69.

In Eastport, Mr. Ferdinand Hsley, formerly of Portland, aged 39.

At the Missionary Station, among the Choctaws, July 18th, Mrs. Wilson, wife of Rev. Henry R. Wilson.

In Bath, Miss Martha Jane, daughter of Mr. John Farrow, aged 17.

BRIGHTON MARKET.—MONDAY Oct. 12, 1835

Reported for the Boston Patriot.

At market 2460 Beef Cattle, 1675 Stores, 3570 Sheep and 750 Swine.

Several lots of Beef Cattle and Several lots of Stores were reported last week.

PRICES.—Beef Cattle—Prices have improved a very little. A few choice Cattle were taken at a

price somewhat higher than our quotations; we quote prime at 29s, a 30s; good 26s a 28s 6d; two and three years old at 16s 6d a 21s.

**Barrelling Cattle.**—Prices though a little improved are not yet settled; they commenced in the morning at 23s for Mess, and closed at 23s 6d a 23s 9d. We quote Mess at 23s 3d a 23s 9d—No 1, 20s a 20s 6d. No 2, 16s 6d a 17s.

**Stores.**—Dull.—Yearlings \$4.50 a 5.50, two year old 8.50 a \$14, three year old \$14 a 22.

**Sheep.**—Sales 10s 6d, 11s 3d, 12s, 12s 6d, 13s 6d 15s and 16s 6d. A few wethers at something more.

**Swine.**—In good demand. Lots to peddle were sold at 4 1-2 for sows and 5 1-2 for barrows. Selected lots Barrows were quick at 6c. A great many appear now to be wanting, at retail 5 a 6 quick; many could not get supplied.

### Farm for Sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale, a farm situated in Strong, containing two hundred acres of good land with a good house, a good supply of out houses, and a good barn one hundred and thirty feet in length by thirty two feet in width. Also a good young orchard. There is on said farm a good wood lot, nearly two hundred rods of good stone wall, a good well of water under cover, and it produces hay and pasturing sufficient to keep forty head of cattle. It is situated near the centre of the town, two miles below the village and mills on the county road on the east side of Sandy River. Said farm may be purchased on reasonable terms. For further particulars call on the subscriber who lives on the farm.

RICHARD CLARK.

Strong, Oct. 13, 1835.

### Notice!!

FOUND in this Village six small notes. The owner can have them by calling at this office, proving property and paying charges.

WM. H. LORD.

Winthrop, Oct. 15th, 1835.

### Store Sheep.

FOR sale 30 or 40 Store Sheep by Oaks Howard.

Winthrop, October 20, 1835.

NOTICE is hereby given to all persons forbidding them to purchase a note given by the subscriber to Benjamin York a minor, payable in Oct. 1835, as I am forbidden paying said note to any but the guardian of the said Benj. York.

BELA PIERCE.

Oct. 7th, 1835.

### White Mulberry Seed,

Warranted to be of the growth of 1835—for sale at this office. This seed was raised in Mansfield, Conn. and is a first rate article.

The seed may be sown now, and the plants covered deeply by straw and litter, which will prevent their winter killing. Price 50 cents per ounce.

August 19, 1835.

### Moses Adams,

Deputy Sheriff and Coroner,—Greene, Kennebec County, Maine.

### For Sale.

I HAVE in my possession 10 MERINO BUCKS, of a very superior quality, which I will sell for \$5 per head by the lot, and single according to their quality.

PAINE WINGATE.

Hallowell, near the Forks of the Road, 9 mo. 21, 1825.

### Winnowing Machines.

A CHEAP, durable and efficient machine for cleaning all kinds of grain, manufactured and sold by

PLINY HARRIS.

Machine work, Turning and Grinding promptly attended to.

Winthrop, September 24, 1835.

### Thrashing Machines.

The right for using PITTS' PATENT HORSE POWER and THRASHING MACHINE in the towns of Litchfield, Lisbon, Topsham, Bowdoin, Bowdoinham and Richmond, for sale by

OLIVER HERRICK.

Lewiston, Aug. 1835.



## Poetry.

The following pieces were sung at the Meeting house on the 15th inst. at the celebration of the Kennebec County Agricultural Society.

## HARVEST—A CHORUS.

Ye verdant hills, ye smiling fields,  
Thou earth, whose breast spontaneous yields  
To man a rich supply;  
Where echo's mimic notes prolong  
The melting strains, and bear along  
O'er distant glades and caves among,  
The mountain shepherd's artless song,  
Soft swelling to the sky.

Attend the reapers joyful lays,  
And hear the tribute of their praise,  
To nature's bounteous King;  
Whose voice, loud sounding from the pole,  
In thunder oft is heard to roll,  
And oft has melted down the soul,  
When murm'ring deep along, it stole  
The zephyr's silken wing.

And now his hand hath crown'd our toil,  
We joy, like those who share the spoil,  
The harvest home to hear;  
With shouts the laughing pastures ring,  
With grateful hearts, ye reapers, sing,  
The praise of heaven's eternal King,  
Thro' whose paternal care ye bring,  
The produce of the year.

## THE FARMER'S SONG.

The Farmer's life we love, although  
Fatigued by toil we be;  
Contented, to hard work we go,  
None happier than we.  
We love the land we cultivate,  
The cattle that we rear;  
Sloth, Vice and Slavery we hate,  
But count free labor cheer.

## CHORUS.

We cast our seed on well-tilled ground,  
We dress our crops with care;  
And when the harvest time comes round,  
We earth's abundance share.

We envy not the rich and great;  
The humblest farmer's lot  
Is better than a vast estate,  
By fraud or rapine got.  
By healthful toil we win our bread  
Beneath the glorious skies,  
Enjoy the beauties round us spread,  
And high God's bounties prize.

CHO.—We cast, &c.

From early dawn to closing day,  
To plough, plant, weed, or mow,  
The Farmer, whistling, hies away—  
His wife as busy too,  
To wash, to churn, to cook, to sweep,  
By turns her hand she plies,  
Stops but to rock her babe to sleep,  
Or hush her children's cries.

CHO.—We cast, &c.

'T is busy life, yet often here  
Th' affections of the heart  
In holiest purity appear,  
And highest bliss impart.  
We thankful take what God bestows,  
And learn to feel and know,  
That the best cure for human woes  
Is industry below.

CHO.—We cast our seed, &c.

We strive to culture heart and head,  
Our lives from vice to free,  
And trust, like well filled grain, when dead,  
Life-giving bread to be,  
To more successful enterprise  
Than we ourselves have known;  
Our seeds, whence future crops shall rise  
Superior to our own.

## CHORUS.

Our morals grown on well tilled ground,  
Our habits reared with care,  
We trust, when here no longer found,  
To heaven's abundance share,

## Lime.

W. T. LAMBARD has just received and keeps constantly for sale, the best kind of THOMAS TON LIME.

Augusta, Sept. 18th, 1835.

## Republic of Letters.

THE Fifty-second number of the REPUBLIC OF LETTERS closed the first year of the work. It was commenced as an experiment. The liberal patronage it has received, as well as the favor bestowed upon other works of the like kind which have followed in its track, shows that the plan of the work is approved, and has given it a permanency which induces the publisher to make such improvements and alterations as he believes will be acceptable to subscribers, and to give it a further claim upon the reading community.

The publisher has the pleasure of stating that the work will hereafter be edited by Mrs A. H. NICHOLAS, who will hereafter receive the aid and advice of Washington Irving, Gulian C. Verplanck, Edward Everett, Charles F. Hoffman, in making the necessary selections for it.

The change in the form of the work, from quarto to octavo, has met with the approbation of all the subscribers with whom the publisher has been enabled to confer.

The work will be published weekly, as usual at 6 1-4 cts. each number, or \$3 per year to those who receive the work by mail and pay in advance. Each number will contain thirty-two pages.

The first two volumes comprising the first year, contain the following works, (each work being complete and entire) and may be had bound or in numbers.

The Man of Feelings, by Mackenzie: The Vicar of Wakefield, by Goldsmith: The Tales of the Hall, by Crabbe: The Letters of Lady Wortley Montague: Rasselas, by Dr Johnson: Castle of Otranto, by Horace Walpole: The old English Baron, by Clara Reeve: Dr Franklin's Life and Essays: Lights and Shadows of Scottish Life, by Wilson: The Adventures of Gill Blas, from the French of Le Sage, by Smollet: Julia de Roubigne, by Mackenzie: Mazeppa, by Lord Byron: The Tapestry Chamber, by Walter Scott: The Dream of Eugene Aram, by Hood: Zeluco, by Dr Moore: Essays, moral, economical, and political, by the Lord Chancellor Bacon: Chevy Chase: L'Allegro, by Milton: Il pensero, by Milton: Italian and Spanish Proverbs: The History of Charles XII., by Voltaire: Manfred by Elizabeth, by Mad. Cotton: Retaliation, by Goldsmith: The Man of the World, by Mackenzie: Gulliver's Travels, by Swift: Essay on the Human Understanding, by Locke: Don Quixotte, by Cervantes: Memoirs of Prince Eugene, by himself, &c: The Dairy of an Invalid: The Deserted Village, by Goldsmith: Life of Henry Lord Bolingbroke: Belshazzar, by Marmontel: Pope's Essay on Man: Collection of Apothegms, by Lord Bacon.

Communications relating to the work addressed post paid to J. HANCOCK, 127 Washington st., Boston, General Agent for the Eastern States, will meet with attention.

Publishers of Newspapers in the above States who will insert this advertisement, and forward the paper, shall receive the work for one year.

## FIFTH YEAR OF THE BOSTON PEARL, And Literary Gazette,

Commences on the Nineteenth of September, 1835.

This Popular Journal is published every Saturday at No. 19, Water Street, and contains ORIGINAL TALES, POETRY, BIOGRAPHY, MUSIC, &c.

Its very extensive and rapidly increasing circulation is the Best comment on its Cheapness and Value.

Persons ordering the work, must enclose Three Dollars for a Year's Payment, and note in what County and State the Town is, to which they will have it sent.

All orders (Post Paid) should be addressed to ISAAC C. PRAY, JR.

Editor of the Pearl, BOSTON, Mass.

N. B. Any person sending Fifteen Dollars at one time, shall have Six Copies sent according to his order. August 1835.

## Celebrated Horse Powder.

THE various diseases to which the HORSE is subject, have occasioned many remedies to be offered to the public, under different forms with high ecomiums. Some of these are injurious, others at best, of little use. A judicious and useful combination has long been desired. This is recommended in the following cases:

For Horses foundered by eating to excess, or drinking cold water when warm, to such as discover any symptoms of Glanders, the Distemper, Cough and Yellow Water, or are exposed to infection by being with other Horses affected with these complaints, and in all cases attended with feverish symptoms, sluggishness, loss of appetite or depression of spirits.

The dose for a sick Horse is one table-spoonful night and morning, mixed with a light mess of short feed, or made into a drench: when intended to keep a Horse in health, a table-spoonful once a week will be sufficient, and at the same time a table-spoonful of Salts in his food.

Prepared and sold by JAMES BOWMAN, GARDINER, Maine.

We the undersigned having examined the Recipe for making the Horse Powder prepared by James Bowman of Gardiner, Me., do not hesitate to say it is a scientific combination, and from experience and observation we are persuaded to say that it is a good preparation for many diseases of Horses for which it is recommended.

D. NEAL,

D. H. MIRICK.

We the subscribers having made use of the Horse Powders prepared by James Bowman, Gardiner, Maine, most cheerfully recommend them to the public for Distemper and Coughs.

CHARLES SAGER,

A. T. PERKINS,

J. D. GARDINER,

SAMUEL HODGDON,

BENJ. HODGES,

JOHN H. ELDRIDGE } Gardiner. Pittston. Augusta.

## — ALSO —

THE Genuine "ROLLINS' IMPROVED LINIMENT" for Horses and Oxen, and even for Persons afflicted with Rheumatism, Strains, Sprains or Chilblains—it is not second to any other Liniment, British Oil or Opodeldoc now in use. tf.

## James B. Murch,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Turner—Oxford County, Maine.

J. B. M. will give punctual attendance to all business entrusted to his care in the Counties of Oxford and Kennebec.

## Evils of Using Tobacco.

A Disquisition on the Evils of Using Tobacco, and the necessity of immediate and entire reformation; by ORIN FOWLER, A. M. for sale at this office. Price 6 1-4 cents.

## Blacksmith Wanted.

FOGG & SYLVESTER would like to employ a young man at the Blacksmithing business. One partially acquainted with the business would answer and would meet with good encouragement. Winthrop, Sept. 1, 1835.

## WINTHROP

## Silk Hat Establishment.

THE subscribers would respectfully inform the public that they have recently commenced the manufacture of SILK HATS, at the old Stand where purchasers can be furnished with a good article, warranted. They will make to order every Shape, Size and Colour, which is desired.

They also continue to keep as usual a large stock of FUR HATS of every description, wholesale and retail.

N. B. They will pay cash for all kinds of Hatt-ing and Shipping furs, and for Wool Skins.

CARR & SHAW.

Winthrop, April, 1835.

## Notice.

The subscriber hereby requests all those who are indebted to him for professional services, done previous to January 1835, to call and make payment immediately.

C. KNAPP.

Winthrop, July 8, 1835.